

The Socorro Chieftain.

VOL. 1.

SOCORRO, SOCORRO COUNTY, N. M., THURSDAY, JULY 10, 1884.

NO. 10.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL. RENOVATED AND IMPROVED IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

HEADQUARTERS FOR MINING, STOCK AND BUSINESS MEN.
HENRY LOCKHART, Prop.

SOCORRO, N. M.

TEXAS INVESTMENT COMPANY, LIMITED,

OF FORT WORTH, TEXAS.

LIVE STOCK AND RANCH PROPERTIES STOCK CATTLE, YEARLING AND TWO-YEAR-OLD HEIFERS, TEXAS STOCK STEERS, MISSOURI HEIFERS, CORN-FED BEEVES, AND COW PONIES.

Contracted and delivered at any point in New Mexico, Arizona and Southern Colorado.

Address, G. J. BROOKS, Socorro, N. M.; Manager for New Mexico and Arizona.

Leavitt & Watson, PIONEER LUMBER DEALERS Native and Chicago Lumber, Lath Shingles and Builders' Hardware

Sash Doors, Carpet Felt, Tarnel Paper, Glass, Oil Paints, Window Shades, Wall Paper, etc., etc.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

Meat! Meat!



Meat!

YOUNG & BELL,

Wholesale and Retail Butchers.

Beef, Mutton, Pork, Venison and Sausage,

delivered daily by Mail Promptly Vested.

At B. W. Roe's Old Sign, South Side of Plaza.

L. J. McCULLOUGH.

Choice Family Groceries, Flour, Meal, Vegetables, Etc. Full Line of Provisions.

I Pay my Rent, no Clock Ever, and can afford to

Sell as Cheap as the Cheapest.

Manzanares Avenue.

Socorro, New Mexico.

THE WINDSOR HOTEL.

The Largest and Most ELEGANTLY Furnished Hotel in New Mexico

IS NOW OPEN.

WE GUARANTEE SATISFACTION.

CALHOUN & MOORE,
PROPRIETORS.

JOEL B. GENTRY & CO.,
Hughesville, Polk Co., N. C.

G. L. BROOKS,
Socorro, N. M.

BROOKS & GENTRY.

Dealers and Drapers

Thoroughbred and High-grade Shorthorn, Hereford, Polled Angus and Galloway

Cattle, Choice Hitch Cows, Dairymen Cattle and Harness Stallions, Jacks, Jennets, Carriage and Draught Horses, Maroons, Southdown and Cotswold Sheep, Missouri High Grade Heifers, bred to Imported and Thoroughbred Bulls.

DELIVERED IN NO. FROM 25 TO 1,000.

Stock can be Inspected at our Ranches at Socorro, N. M.

COMMUNICATIONS BY MAIL WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION

Address, BROOKS & GENTRY, Socorro, N. M.

Poetical Address delivered by Capt. Jas. Crawford at Socorro July 4th:
Oh, Glorious America! Land of the free,
The land where thy daughters are happy
To-day,
From the North to the South, from the
sea to the sea,
Columbia is smiling in every army,
And her brave pinions, the trust and
rest,
Who guarded her borders as sentinels
bold,
Are with us to-day, with their song and
cheeriest,
And their earnest ways, and their
hearts of gold.

And my heart goes out to such men to
day,
I know they are crude and I love them
so,
They say what they mean, and they mean
what they say,
And they stand by a friend in weal or
woe,
We see when our youthful hearts were
a-flutter,
For natures creatures— and who knows
best?

The God-made West with her mighty
men,
Who pressed the turf of her virgin soil;
When she was unborn to the East, and
when
Our own Kit Carson was leader trod,
Her winding trails with hearts as great
As that which thrashed in the land
they sought,
Their path to her heart undaunted by
fear,
Oward they pressed for the West or
west.

I know you are crude but I love you
West,
In your own wild way as I saw you
first,
When the sun sank down in thy fiery
crest,
And nature flowers from the cactus
bush,
But also farewell to thy playmates wild,
To the tender fawn and the trusting
doe,
That fell in my hand like a trusting
child!
And also farewell to the buffalo.

And also my love, she is going to wed,
With the cold ground East all wrinkled
and old,
And get out her scolds and art instead,
For her youth and freshness, her beauty
and gold;

And her velvety breast where I've pillow
ed my head,
Is now being torn and torn through
And the snorting horse since the savage
is dead,
Will scream and snort and frighten her
now.

And temples bedpear on her honest
wink,
And above their doors will justice stand,
While the Justice within will yield to
go,

That triumphs through all the Eastern
land,
Don't tell thy birthright my noble West,

For a love that is born of desire on base;

For I see you the love that the East con
veys,

Will darken the smiles on your country
face.

But love has never, nor shall be swayed;

The strong passion that rules the
best;

But the bitterest debt of my life will be
paid,

When indeed you are truly wed my
West,

And, O! I will cherish thee still as a
maid;

And call thee my love as days of old,

When the iron horse is climbing the grade,
With their own treasures, thy virgin
gold.

And perhaps who knows, I may change
my song,

As the course of empire comes this way,
As the tide ducats they bring along,

Will make the gurus with the gold egg

in,

And perhaps, who knows, I may rideing

on,

On the iron horse of the railroad king,

And my ducham-bulls versus buffaloes,

More peaches and cream and scallops
may bring.

And the festive cow-boy will lay aside,

The old timey pop for the diamond pim,

The broad cloth suit for the old buck

and,

And the corn and soda for thy gin,

And we shall have home, but only in
name,

But houses that are ours and ours to
keep,

And then we can ponder, ah! this is
mine.

Alas! then I pondered not long ago,

When I built my cabin, so roomy and
wide,

The Colorado turned loose her snow—

And my cabin sank with the rising
tide.

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